

PREMIER'S FRANK TALK ON MAN-POWER BILL

The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

WOMEN RUN VILLAGE COUNCIL



The council in session. All the members take the keenest interest in the deliberations.



Officers at a meeting of the Women's Village Council.

At Findon, a village of about a thousand inhabitants in Sussex, a Women's Village Council has been formed for dealing with matters affecting the social, economical and domestic welfare of the village. It has taken action on questions of housing, infant welfare and education.

WEDDING TRAGEDY.



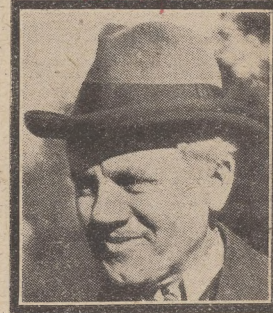
Miss Iris Jardine, daughter of Mr. Ernest Jardine, M.P. for East Somerset, who received yesterday on her wedding eve the tragic news that her prospective bridegroom, Capt. Eric Croft, had been killed.

SIR GEORGE BUCHANAN IN LONDON.



Sir George Buchanan, the British Ambassador at Petrograd, with his wife and daughter. Sir George, who has come home on leave, is now in London.

"SOULLESS" WAR OFFICE

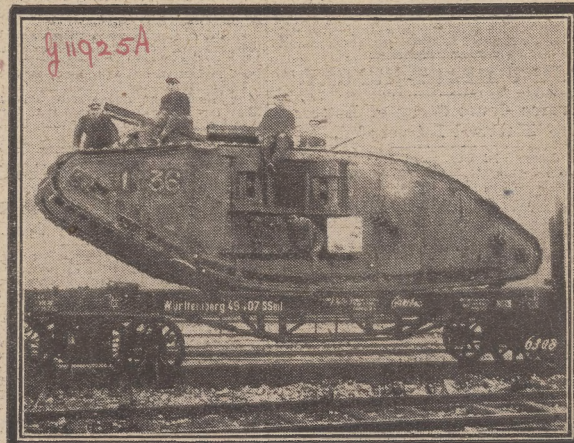


Mr. Smallwood, M.P. for Islington, created a sensation in the House of Commons on Thursday by stating that, in spite of a request to remain with his dying son in a hospital in France, he was turned out by the matron. He had already lost a son in the war, who had volunteered when he was physically unfit. Above are photographs of Mr. Smallwood and his dead son.

THE TANK THAT CHANGED HANDS.



The captured English tank in Fontaine.



Transporting one of the captured tanks by rail.

A British tank was captured by the enemy at Cambrai. The Hunns seem mightily pleased with their new possession.

"GREEDY GROUSER" IN WAR TIME.

Lord Rhondra Tells Some Plain Food Truths.

WE "MUST ECONOMISE."

"With the help of the American people we can smile.

"If the people of this country do their duty I believe the war is as likely as not going to be won in England as at the front.

Thus spoke Lord Rhondra, the Food Controller, at a meatless luncheon at the Aldwych Club yesterday. The meal consisted of fish, potatoes, carried eggs with rice and sweets.

Replying to the toast of his health, Lord Rhondra took the opportunity of thanking the Press for the support they were giving him.

The Press, he added, was more important as a guide and reflection of public opinion than even Parliament itself. His points were:—

ECONOMY THE KEYNOTE.

The great difficulty to obtain adequate supplies was due to the great falling off in imports. What was imported largely went to feed the Army.

In pre-war times two-thirds of our supplies came from abroad. It was a difficult problem to persuade people to make two pounds go as far as five.

He did not want to raise unnecessary alarm, but the people must economise more than they have done. If they did so there was not the slightest fear of a panic.

If what was eaten by the greedy grouser amongst us to-day were given to the average German he would regard it as an actual luxury. I am strongly depressed by the attempts made to set class against class.

Every class in the country was acting patriotically, and those who came after us would be proud to be our descendants.

NO MEAT FAVOUR.

We would have to reduce our consumption of meat considerably during the war, but there was no prospect of a meat famine.

Statistics proved that there was only 5 per cent. less cattle in the country now than there was in June last, while the dairy cattle showed an actual increase.

The imports of store cattle from Ireland had also increased within the last few months.

With regard to our bread supplies for the future, while there was cause for anxiety there was none for alarm. The bread would be darker but a perfectly healthy food.

When compulsory rationing comes in this country it will be not a precarious table, but on the basis of giving a consumption of 50 per cent. above what it is in Germany to-day.

What are known as the rich middle class and the rich have responded to a far larger extent to the appeal for economy and reduced consumption than have the mass of the wage-earning people of this country.

MANY LONDON QUEUES.

The early week-end "Sunday joint and fowl" queues at Smithfield and Leadenhall Markets yesterday were unusually long. Butter, margarine and tea queues were found all over London.

Market salesmen attributed the long queues to the return of mild weather. At Leadenhall Market at midday The Daily Mirror found women who had been standing in queues since eight o'clock. At Smithfield 300 were counted outside one butcher's shop. One mother had a child in her arms and was holding another by the hand.

"I must come again this afternoon, and then perhaps I'll get the one I sold," a woman of Spitalfields said. She had been waiting at Leadenhall Market since eight o'clock, and had to leave her place in the queue to prepare dinner for her children on their return from school.

"JUST HEART-HUNGRY."

Divorce Court Story of Letters a Husband Intercepted.

A decree nisi was granted in the Divorce Court yesterday by Mr. Henry George Williamson, a purser, on the ground of the misconduct of his wife with a Mr. H. S. Cecil.

Mr. Williamson said his wife was a widow with two children when he married her in September, 1902.

In 1915 she told him a man named Cecil, who was on war service in northern waters, was attracted by her daughter Doreen.

In 1916 he noticed a change in his wife's attitude and in 1917 he noticed letters arriving for his wife and daughter Doreen with the Greenock postmark. Some of them he intercepted and copied. In a letter to Doreen Mr. Cecil wrote:—

"You are a dear good pal. Yes, dear girl, I wish the name was Cecil. I have some idea it may be, and if I can see my way it won't be long. I am just heart hungry for Cherie."

To respondent Mr. Cecil wrote:—

"My Own Sweet Darling—Your letters are like your love—the greatest treasure I have. Love is the most beautiful thing in the world."

On July 25, 1917, petitioner went to a hotel in London and identified his wife, who was staying there with Mr. Cecil.

Private Tom Clifford, of the Irish Guards, and Private Bill Bristow, of the Army Service Corps, will meet in a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring this evening.

U-PIRATE'S LIE.

Captured Nobleman Admits He Libelled British Hospital Ships.

DRAMA OF QUESTIONS.

The most emphatic repudiation of the German lie that British hospital ships carry troops and guns has been given to a high British naval officer, in London, by a German commander, Lieutenant Commander Friedrich Speigel von und zu Peckelsheim, who is of noble birth. During last year a submarine was blown up which was commended by Peckelsheim, and he was captured and brought as a prisoner to this country.

It was then discovered that he was the author of a book entitled "The Voyage of U-202." In that book he dealt with the work of German under-water craft, and in regard to their action towards hospital ships used the words, which, freely translated, read: "I stamped with rage to see ships with the Red Cross flag carrying troops and guns, and was unable to fire on them because I was forbidden."

Since a prisoner of war he has been interrogated on the point by a British naval officer holding a high position in the service.

"Do you believe," asked the officer, "that Peckelsheim's words are true?"

"I do not," was the answer.

"But here (pointing to a passage in the book) you make that allegation against the action of the British Navy," remarked the naval man. "Why did you write such a falsehood as that?"

"Well, I did not see it myself," replied Peckelsheim. "I was told it, but I do not believe it. I absolutely believe the statement of the British Navy that you never have abused the proper use of hospital ships."

SIR GLYNN WEST.

Munitions Minister Reluctantly Allows Him to Return to Old Firm

The Minister of Munitions has reluctantly agreed to release Sir Glynn H. West from his duties on the Munitions Council at the sequence of his previous firm, Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne, who are anxious to avail themselves of his services on the directorate of this large engineering establishment.

The Daily Mirror is asked by the Ministry of Munitions to the statement that Sir Glynn Hamilton West, of the Ministry of Munitions, was dismissed on Thursday night by Mr. Churchill is without foundation and quite untrue.

Sir Glynn West.

Thursday night by Mr. Churchill is without foundation and quite untrue.

"VISION" COMES TO LIFE.

Father's Story of Seeing Soldier Son—Tragic Wedding Eve News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PETERBOROUGH, Friday.—Mr. Warner Pond, a Peterborough Wesleyan local preacher, relates a remarkable vision.

Early on Sunday morning, he says, his eldest son, who was in France, paid a visit to his bed-room. He was visible plainly as if he had been there.

He was wearing full equipment, but, strangely enough, his uniform was pure white.

Mr. Pond told his family, and they were worried all day, and finally they concluded that their son had fallen.

Whilst at supper, when snow was falling outside, a knock came at the door and there stood the lad of the "vision," covered with snow from head to foot in full equipment. Fitzgibbon, a friend of Mr. Pond, was present.

Tragic News.—On her wedding eve yesterday Miss Iris Jardine, daughter of the well-known M.P. for East Somerset, received tragic news that her prospective bridegroom, Captain Eric Croft had been killed.

VOISIN FOUND GUILTY.

Death Sentence Passed in French in Sack Murder Case.

Louis Marie Joseph Voisin, after a three-days' trial at the Old Bailey for the murder of Mme. Gerard at Chateaufort, France, yesterday found guilty and sentenced to death.

Asked if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed, Voisin replied: "I have to say that I am innocent."

Mr. Justice Darling asked him if he understood English when it was spoken, and Voisin replied in the negative. His Lordship accordingly passed the death sentence in French.

Voisin turned a little pale on hearing his fate.

SENTENCE ON CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. John Godsell Prentice, rector of Tollerton, near Nottingham, was sentenced by the Nottingham magistrates yesterday to six weeks' imprisonment for obtaining food and groceries, valued at £100, by false pretences from a Church Army canteen at a local factory.

LOST HIS TWO SONS.

M.P.'s Moving Story of Unfit Boy Who Went Back.

VISIT TO DYING SOLDIER.

In a poignant maiden speech in the House of Commons Mr. E. Smallwood, the Liberal M.P. for East Islington, gave illustrations on Thursday of what he called the "soullessness" of War Office methods.

First he gave the case of "a young man who was not a strong man at all, and who, when the war broke out, offered himself, but was rejected again and again."

Finally a sympathetic sergeant put the tape round his chest in a way that made him thirteen instead of thirty-four, and he was passed.

He went out to the front and fought for something like nineteen months.

For three months of the war time his health was completely broken down, but he did not give in. He came back on leave, and was taken to see one of the first-class physicians of the day. He was told he never ought to have been out in the front, and certainly ought not to go out again under three or six months.

A letter was given him to take to the War Office to that effect, and some young red-headed gentleman—who had never been out, probably, or he would never have treated him as he did—with the usual snuff that so many of them give, tossed the letter aside and asked: "How long have you got to live, days?"

He said: "Yes," and was told: "Well, if you are not well in two days, come back again." He went back in two days, and was then asked: "Are you well yet?" He said: "No," and was told: "Yes," and was told: "Well, if you are not well in two days, come back again."

There was a letter from a first-class physician, Sir Thomas Barlow, but the officer did not even take the trouble to read it.

It got on the young fellow so much that he said: "I will not go there again; I will go back to the front." He went, and soon he was dead.

That was my first son, Mr. Smallwood dramatically explained.

Six months later I was wired to go to my elder son, the only one left. I went out. He had been wounded three times.

I saw him in hospital in the authorised hours—from two to five.

The hospital was nearly gone, and begged that I should be allowed to stop the night. I also begged, but after sitting concealed behind a curtain for three hours I was turned out by the matron, who refused to allow any appeal.

The boy died the same night.

HISTORIC LAND SALE.

Part of Hawarden Estate To Be Sold Owing to Exigencies of War.

The tenants of the Hawarden estate, Flintshire, have received letters from Mr. Henry Gladstone announcing that Captain A. C. Gladstone, the tenant for life of the estate, has decided to sell a considerable portion of the property owing to the financial conditions brought about by the war.

The letters state that it is desired that the historic associations of the castle and the traditions of the Glynn and Gladstone connection should be preserved. This can only be achieved by the sale of the property, which has been rendered necessary by the exigencies of direct State action.

Captain A. C. Gladstone, a grandson of the G.O.M., is a son of the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, who was Bishop of Exeter.

"NOTHING TO REPORT."

Petain Tells of Gunfire on the Verdun Front.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday, 9.13 P.M.—Beyond the usual artillery activity around Lens and Ypres there is nothing of interest to report.

The afternoon bulletin said there was nothing to report.

Night German bulletin says nothing to report. French Official says that the German detachments which attempted to reach our lines in the region west of the Oise.

There was fairly lively artillery struggle north of Chavignon and on the right bank of the Meuse the sector of Bonvaux. The afternoon official reported the downing of a German aeroplane and the non-success of two attempted for raids in Champagne.

ITALIAN CAPTURES.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Our artillery carried on the concentrations on the reverse of Col Capri and Col della Beretta. The enemy's fire, which was more lively against the south-eastern slopes of Montello, was replied to by British batteries, which shelled troops on the march between Mina and Capri.

During the action carried out on the 14th, 15th and 16th inst. in the Mount Asolone area and to the east of Capo Sile a total of thirteen enemy 47th and 51st machine guns and two bomb-throwers were captured.

CLAIM BY HOLLAND AGAINST BRITAIN.

Inconsistent with Neutrality, Says Mr. Balfour.

"APPLY TO GERMANY"

Mr. Balfour has given a sharp reply to a claim by the Netherlands Government for the torpedoing of two Dutch steamships—the Elve and the Bernisse—by the Germans.

In submitting the claim to the British Government the Netherlands Foreign Minister asserted there was no reason for conducting these vessels to a British port, since it was a question of Dutch ships carrying a cargo consigned to the Netherlands Overseas Trust, it was a question of a manifesto de sortie from the French authorities.

In these circumstances all responsibility for damage resulting from the torpedoing falls upon the British Government, independently of the cause which occasioned the loss. This responsibility is also a question of the fact that the British authorities knew beforehand that the detention would bring about not only a loss of time, but also a loss of the vessel to navigate the danger zone, where they were exposed to attacks by German submarines.

It is permitted to the British ports without accepting the responsibility therefor in the above sense the British Government would be impossible for Dutch vessels to continue to sail to ports of Powers allied to Great Britain.

Mr. Balfour, in his reply, says:—

The facts appear to be that while those vessels, which were on a voyage to Rotterdam, without calling at a British port, were being sent in to Kirkwall for examination they met one or perhaps two German submarines.

Fire was opened upon them without any warning or summons to stop and without any

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

The following brilliant articles will appear in to-morrow's Sunday Pictorial:—

THE PLAY-THE-MAN BILL.—A striking appeal to Labour to "see it through," by Mr. Horatio Bottomley.

INDIA'S FULL WEIGHT IN THE WAR.—By Mr. S. Nihal Singh, the well-known Indian author.

HINDENBURG AND HIS PUPPETS.—By Mr. F. W. Wile, formerly Berlin correspondent of The Daily Mail.

JOYS OF THE SERVANTLESS HOME.—By Miss Alison de Froideville.

attempt to ascertain the nationality of the vessels or the voyage on which they were engaged.

The crew and the British officers and sailors on board took to the boats, bringing continuing while they were doing so.

Torpedoes were then discharged at the two vessels, in consequence of which the Elve sank.

The Bernisse was saved by some British trawlers, which apparently drove off the submarine, boarded the Bernisse and towed her to Kirkwall, where she was beached.

In these circumstances his Majesty's Government would have expected to hear that a strong protest had been addressed by the Netherlands Government to the German Government against the obviously illegal and inhumane action of their submarines, and that a claim had been made against the Government in respect of the loss caused by such action.

They might also, perhaps, have hoped to receive some acknowledgment of the services rendered by the British Navy in saving the Bernisse from destruction, especially in view of the fact that no claim for salvage has been made.

His Majesty's Government must decline to accept any liability of any sort or kind for loss of life or property caused by the illegal action of the German Government.

I am constrained to say that the action of a neutral nation which apparently accepts without protest the proceedings of German submarines in such a case as this, and confines its efforts to presenting claims for the loss caused by such action to his Majesty's Government, is, in their opinion, inconsistent with the obligations of neutrality.

NEWS ITEMS.

No Premium Bonds at present says Select Committee.

Glasgow Tank's Push.—Glasgow tank yesterday took £2,078,283, making its total £8,678,853.

Cambrai.—No commanding officer has been sent home said Mr. Macpherson, answering a Cambrai question.

Munition Works Fire.—A fire broke out yesterday at a munition factory in a western district of the London area.

Ex-Premier's Third Son.—Temporary Lieutenant Commander (Acting Commander) A. M. Asquith, R.N.V.R., the ex-Premier's third son, and who has been wounded three times, has been awarded a second bar to his D.S.O.

Sir J. Jellicoe.—Mr. Bonar Law, replying to Mr. G. Lambert, said that he could not say in what capacity Sir J. Jellicoe's great and exceptional abilities would be utilised in the conduct of the war, but the Government hoped to make use of them.

Officer Acquitted.—A court-martial yesterday acquitted Lieutenant R. Cory-Wright, Warwickshire Regiment, of charges of being drunk, of driving a motor-car at Blackheath on the wrong side of the road and without lights, and of behaving to the prejudice of good order and discipline.

PREMIER'S PLANS ASSURES TRADE UNIONS QUESTIONS

Peace Conference with Germany Now Would Not Result Equitably.

BRITAIN AND FREEDOM OF THE SEAS.

Sectional Parleys a Dangerous Experiment—Alsace-Lorraine Question—Fighting to End Compulsory Service

Frank Talk with Labour.—My own conviction is that the people must either go on or go under, said Mr. Lloyd George yesterday in addressing the trades unions affected by the Government's man-power proposals. Afterwards he answered many questions, ranging from peace negotiations, Stockholm and armaments to Alsace-Lorraine.

New Threat to Rumania.—Russia has sent a two-hours' ultimatum to Rumania, demanding passage of Russian troops through Jassy.

"MUST GO ON WITH WAR OR GO UNDER."

Foe's Cannon's Mouth Answer to Trades Unions.

READY TO DIE TEST.

"My own conviction is that the people must either go on with the war or go under."

"There are no other alternatives for raising men except either raising the military age, as they have done in Austria (where it is fifty-five), or sending wounded men back and back again into the battle line."

That was the momentous issue placed before the representatives of trade unions affected by the Man-Power Bill at the Central Hall, Westminster, yesterday by the Prime Minister.

Other features of the speech were the following:—

As to the urgency of the need, no man on the watch-tower can deny it.

Under the need had been urgent we should not have brought forward the demand now. It would be treason to the State, treason to our country, treason to democracy, treason to the cause of freedom if when the need did arise we had not made the demand.

I would not have this war for a second on my soul if I could stop it honourably.

Is there one man who would make peace without the complete restoration of Belgium and reparation for its wrongs? ("No.") I would like to see him stand up.

GERMANY'S "NEVER!"

There was a demand for the reconsideration of the wrong of Alsace-Lorraine. What is the answer from Germany? "Never!" When I suggested that Mesopotamia and Palestine should never be restored to the tyranny of the Turk, whatever else happened to it, what was the answer of Germany? "We will go on until they are restored."

Is there a single condition laid down by you in your trade union aims to which you have had any response from anybody in Germany who has got any authority to speak? Not one. Generals Hindenburg and Ludendorff were brought back from their armies in a great hurry to Berlin, but Herr Kuhlmann has not been allowed to speak. Why? It means anything it means this: that the Prussian military power is dominant.

The answer which is to be given to civilisation is an answer which will be given from the cannon's mouth.

"REAL MURDER."

You might as well stop fighting unless you are going to do it well.

If you are not going to do it with all your might it is real murder of gallant fellows who have stood "there" for three years.

Unless we are going to do it well, let us stop it. There is no alternative.

You have either got to put your whole strength into it, or just do what is done in the Russian Army and tell those brave fellows that they can go home whenever they like, and that no one will stop them. There is no other alternative.

If there are men who say they will not go into the trenches, then the men who are in the trenches have a right to say: "Neither will we remain here." ("How heart!")

Supposing that they did it, would that bring the war to an end? Yes, it would. But what sort of an end?

When the Russian soldiers ceased fighting and fraternised and simply talked great ideals and principles to the German Army, what did the Germans do? They took Riga and the islands. The Channel ports are not so far from the fighting line, and unless we are prepared to stand up to the whole might of the people who are dominating Germany now, and will dominate the world to-morrow, if we allow them, you will

find that Britain and British democracy and French democracy and the democracy of Europe will be at the mercy of the cruellest military autocracy the world has ever seen. No democracy has ever survived the failure of its adherents to be ready to die for it. If any man can find an honourable, equitable, just way out of this conflict without fighting it through, for Heaven's sake let him tell me.

FIRE OF QUESTIONS.

At the end of the speech questions were invited and answered by the Premier. Mr. George Butcher was in the chair.

A Delegate: Did not the Prime Minister think it was advisable to enter into negotiations with the Germans when they were alleged to be whining and squealing for peace?

Mr. Lloyd George: The Germans have always been ready for peace at their own price, but that is not a price we are prepared to pay them. The moment the Germans show a disposition to negotiate peace on equitable terms there will be no reluctance to enter into peace negotiations.

A Delegate: Is not the best way to get at the opinion of the German people to allow representatives of this nation to meet representatives of the other Powers at Stockholm or elsewhere?

Mr. Lloyd George: The representatives of the German nation would, of course, be chosen by the German Government.

A Delegate: Not necessarily.

Mr. Lloyd George: Before we do, do not let us really deceive ourselves with a delusion. You can only make peace with a Government.

A Delegate: The Government do not represent the people of Germany, let them change their Government, and if this Government does not represent the people of this country they can change it.

A Delegate: Give us an opportunity.

Mr. Lloyd George: You can have your opportunity any time you like.

A Delegate: On the new register?

Mr. Lloyd George: The new register is not ready yet. It will be ready in the old?

Delegates: No.

Mr. Lloyd George: Very well.

The Delegate: If the German people decide upon a similar Government to that which is now in existence in Russia will this Government recognise their representatives?

Mr. Lloyd George: We will recognise the representatives of any Government set up by the German people, whatever it is.

A Delegate: Has the Government any objection to representatives of working class organisations taking part in an international meeting, apart from Governments altogether, and, if so, what are the objections?

Mr. Lloyd George: We do not believe that negotiations ought to be conducted between sections of the people. Whoever goes to negotiate must represent the whole of the country and not merely a part of it.

A Delegate: Is the acceptance of the Allies' terms of peace a necessary condition of calling a peace conference, or is it the function of the peace conference to receive a statement of peace from each belligerent, and then to plan a policy?

Mr. Lloyd George: It is a very difficult problem for any Government to decide the moment at which it is desirable to enter into a peace conference. You may enter into it at one moment and find you have put your head into a noose.

My view is that it is not desirable to enter into a peace conference until you see that there is a fair chance of emerging out of it with a satisfactory settlement. I am convinced from the attitude of the German Government at the present moment that if you entered a peace conference it would not result in an equitable understanding.

Mr. Lloyd George: Herr Liebknecht has been put in gaol. That is what happened to his attempt to cash peace cheques in Germany, and I rather guess that Herr Scheidemann will find himself in the same place if he attempts a similar operation.

Mr. Lloyd George: The people of Alsace-Lorraine have never ceased to complain, but you are not under the impression that the Government have undertaken to do so. A very considerable proportion of the population of Alsace-Lorraine have been forcibly expropriated by the Germans.

A Delegate: Will the Prime Minister give an indication as to the date of the event of the terms of settlement being arrived at as indicated by him compulsory military service in this country will be immediately withdrawn?

Mr. Lloyd George: That is a matter we are fighting for, that we will establish conditions that will make compulsory service unnecessary not merely in this country, but in every country.

"PEACE CHEQUES."

(Continued from column 2.)

A Delegate: To prove the sincerity of our claims to be fighting for democracy, will the Prime Minister give an assurance that the wealth of this country will be conscripted, and that the maximum incomes will be instituted in order that we may have an economic democracy.

Mr. Lloyd George: I suppose that would apply to workshops as well. (Hear, hear.) If there is going to be equality of labour, it will be equality in all sections and classes.

A Delegate: Does the Prime Minister think that the people of Germany generally really know of the terms formulated by the Labour Party and by himself and by President Wilson? Does he not think there might be some advantage in an international conference of labour which would enable us to make sure that at least the representatives of German democracy got to know these terms.

Mr. Lloyd George: said that on previous occasions the German Government has deliberately altered speeches. It is possible, he added, that the speaker might not reach the people of Germany in the form in which they were delivered, but I have no doubt that in the end they did.

I should be very surprised if at the present moment the people of Germany did not know the actual terms of the speech of President Wilson and the speech I delivered here.

With regard to the second question, that was a question that gave us a good deal of anxiety and was often put to myself the very question put to me.

"PREJUDICE IN FAVOUR."

I did not rule it out, I can assure you, without very careful thought and without a good deal of prejudice rather in favour of the Labour Party, but after long consultation with the leaders of other democracies, we came unanimously to the conclusion that it was a very dangerous experiment to be made.

If you do permit one section to meet you must allow financiers and employers to meet, and so you would get a sectional discussion which did not represent the nation as a whole. It would end in confusion. It is far better from the point of view of establishing a righteous peace that you should mould the views of your own Governments to begin with.

Mr. Lloyd George: I am not sure whether the Government has undertaken the same means of putting their proposals before the Central Powers as the Central Powers took to put their case before the Government?

Mr. Lloyd George: You may depend upon it that if there were a reasonable prospect of making peace on terms which you would regard as honourable we should make it, and you may depend upon it we have made every effort to do so. It is far better from the point of view of fact, it is the business of a Government to find out, and we naturally are constantly watching to observe whether there are any indications of an intention of returning reason to the German Government. We can find nothing but complete hardness and a resolute determination to achieve a purely military triumph.

"FREEDOM OF THE SEAS."

A delegate said there was a reference made to freedom of the seas in President Wilson's speech.

Mr. Lloyd George: I want to know what freedom of the seas means. Does it mean freedom from the submarine and does it mean starvation for this country. After all, we are in a very different position from America or Germany or France or any other Continental country.

The position of America and Germany is one with the very greatest advantage any proposal which might impair our ability to protect our lines of communication across the seas.

Freedom of the seas is a very elastic term. That is a question of vital principle. I will accept it, but we must guard very carefully against any attempt to interfere with the capacity to protect our shores and our shipping that has always been as ever to exist up to the present moment.

"ALSACE AND PEACE."

A Delegate: Will the Prime Minister briefly explain what he means by the reconsideration of the position of Alsace and Lorraine?

Mr. Lloyd George: My view is that the people of this country will stand by the people of France. It is a question for them to decide. This is not a question of territory to them. It has been a question of vital principle. There has been like an open sore in their side for nearly fifty years. They have never been able to live in peace during the whole of that time, and their undoing is that you cannot have peace in France until you have settled this question once and for ever, and if you cannot have peace for France, you won't have peace in Europe.

A Delegate: Is it the people of France or the people of Alsace-Lorraine who are complaining of how they are situated?

Mr. Lloyd George: The people of Alsace-Lorraine have never ceased to complain, but you are not under the impression that the Government have undertaken to do so. A very considerable proportion of the population of Alsace-Lorraine have been forcibly expropriated by the Germans.

A Delegate: Will the Prime Minister give an indication as to the date of the event of the terms of settlement being arrived at as indicated by him compulsory military service in this country will be immediately withdrawn?

Mr. Lloyd George: That is a matter we are fighting for, that we will establish conditions that will make compulsory service unnecessary not merely in this country, but in every country.

RUSSIAN PISTOL AT RUMANIA'S HEAD.

Two Hours' Ultimatum Sent by the Bolsheviks.

BREST-LITOVSK ORDER.

PETROGRAD, Friday.—The dangerous pitch reached in the relations of Rumania and the Bolsheviks may be judged from a two-hours ultimatum sent to the Rumanian military authorities by the Revolutionary Committee of the Ninth Russian Army, demanding a free passage for Russian troops through Jassy.

It is confirmed that the People's Commissioners have ordered the arrest of the King of Rumania.—Reuter.

PARIS, Friday.—The special correspondent of the *Li-Transigant* in Petrograd telegraphs: "Life in Petrograd is becoming terrible. It is famine."

The order to arrest the Rumanian Minister Diamandi came direct from Brest-Litovsk.—Exchange.

The Rumanian King and the Royal Family, says Reuter, are still at Jassy, cut off practically from the outer world and enduring the same hardships as their people. For months they have lived almost entirely on tinned food.

Mob Hold Railways.—Russian wireless news received yesterday says that an order issued "to all councils" says: "News is being received from all sides of disorders and excesses at railway stations by soldiers and others. Railways are in the power of the mob. Wagons are opened and their contents removed."—Reuter.

BREST PEACE TALK.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—Information from Brest-Litovsk states that yesterday saw the opening of the discussion as to the political conditions and self-determination of the small nations.

Kuhlmann declared that the German Government is prepared to undertake the obligation of arranging a referendum in the occupied districts not later than within one year after the conclusion of a general peace.

Questioned by Reuter whether Germany will remove her troops before the referendum is taken, Kuhlmann replied that the German Government cannot bind itself to any date for the removal of the army of occupation.—Exchange.

The *Khronik Moskovskoye Zeitung* quotes a pamphlet now circulating in Warsaw which violently abuses the Kaiser. The following is an example of the language employed:—"Thou greatest of the power like niggers, and even the niggers hate thee, for who loves thee?"—Reuter.

HUN SAYS THE U.S. ARMY "CANNOT ARRIVE."

"Can Neither Swim Nor Fly"— "Peace Is on the March."

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—Introducing the Budget in the Prussian Diet on Wednesday, the Prussian Finance Minister, Herr Hergt, said:—"Despite internal political convulsions, we have a feeling of relief in the consciousness that we are economically holding out."

The general war moral has also suffered under war conditions, but what signifies that when we think of our brilliant military position. Even though many hindrances to our way, peace is on the march, and will remain on the march, and the longer the Western Powers are recalcitrant, the more favourable to us will the peace terms be.

Whilst things are improving for us they are getting worse for our enemies.

The mouths of our enemies are now filled with big talk, and we see how they are calling for a big army on the other side of the water. But they can neither swim nor fly. It will not come.

Our enemies will have to come to us and then their offer will sound very different from that we now hear in their ridiculous presumption. The neutrals have a fine sense of the direction in which the position is inclining. Germany's war loans are becoming a popular investment in neutral countries.—Reuter.

HUNS AND OUR FLEET.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The *Koelnische Zeitung* publishes an article entitled "Will the British Fleet Come?" in which the writer, commenting on the changes in the British Admiralty, says:—"The supporters of offensive action have again obtained the lead, and big naval action on the part of the British may now be expected."

The general tone underlying the article is one of uneasiness, but it ends: "If it is to come now to strong British naval attacks in the North Sea and against the German coasts the German Fleet will be found at its post."

The article was passed for publication by the Imperial Marine Office.—Central News.

(Continued on column 3.)

THE MAN-POWER WE ALREADY POSSESS: SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN



A group of "Tommies" are enjoying some hot soup from one of the field kitchens which are so serviceable in France.—(Official.)

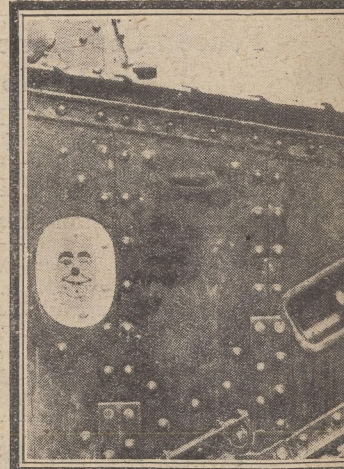
DRAWING WATER FROM THE WELL.



The town pump or well from which the villagers in Italy get their water supply is always a centre of attraction.—(French official.)



A company of British cavalry on the move "somewhere in France." One of our tanks is seen in the distance.—(Official.)



A tank with its mascot.—(Official.)

KEEPING WARM—IN SPIRIT.



In spite of the wintry weather these "Tommies" are here at the same time. They are here at the same time.



A BRIDE.—Miss Dora Bayley-Parker, whose marriage to Lieut.-Col. J. H. S. Dimmer, V.C., M.C., 60th Rifles, will take place to-day at Moseley Parish Church.



COMMANDANT.—Mrs. Hubert Marnequin, who opened her home, The Lodge, Holyport, Berks, as a hospital for convalescents. It accommodates twenty officers.

IN THE NEWS—



Major (Temp. Lieut.-Col.).—L. A. D. Naper, R.A., has been awarded the D.S.O. He is now on the Salonika front.



A WIFE.—Mrs. Brind, wife of Flight Commander Brind, R.N., new Assistant Director Naval Recruiting.

TANK HERO MARRIED.



Second-Lieutenant Eric Lennard, M.C., of the Tank Corps, was married yesterday to Miss Amy Paddon at St. Simon's Church, Chelsea.

A GOOD FRIEND TO THE SERBS.



A Serbian soldier about to fire a "machinski pushika"—a light form of machine gun which has done some effective work in the present campaign. The Bulgars don't like it, but it has proved again and again a good friend to the Serbs themselves.



MENTIONED.—Brig.-Gen. Brodrigg N. North, C.E., M.V.O., J.P., D.L., who has been mentioned in dispatches three times.



CHAPLAIN D.S.O.—The Rev. C. F. Baines, C.E., rector of St. Ninian's, Castle Douglas, N.B., who has received the D.S.O.



General Lee.—hero.

THE DAILY LIVES OF OUR FIGHTING SOLDIERS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



taken on the western front in France.)

THE SNOW AND SLEET.



to keep themselves warm and fit at the physical exercises in the snow.

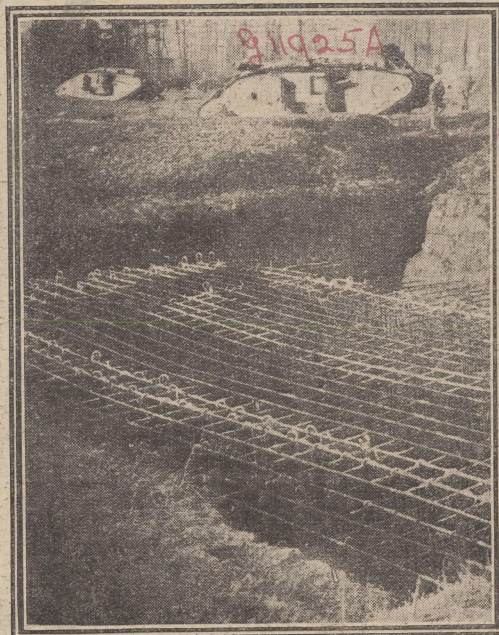
HERO.



IN WAR OFFICE.—Captain Pelham F. Warner ("Pim" Warner), the famous cricketer who holds a staff appointment in the War Office.



PLUCKY AIRMAN.—Flight Commander Borton, R.F.C., who was shot through the neck, but recovered and completed his work.



A partially completed strong point at Nesquiers. The Germans evidently expected to stay where they were.—(Official.)

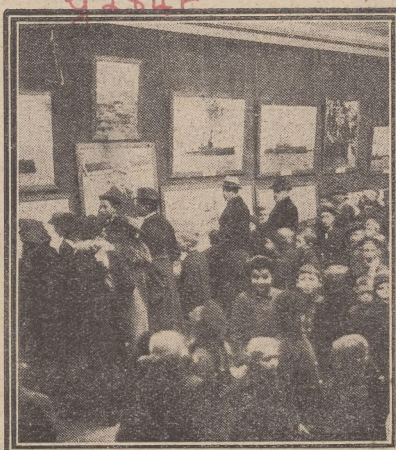


HOSTESS.—Mrs. Kenneth Wood, whose husband is now serving with the Yeomanry, is doing patriotic work by entertaining the troops on the East Coast.



IN FRANCE.—Matron S. C. MacIsaac, C.A.M.C., who is working at No. 9 Canadian Stationary Hospital in France. She was formerly at Bramshott.

YOUNG NEUTRALS' WAR LESSON.



An exhibition of British war pictures was held at Aarhus, Denmark, recently. The child visitors appeared to be particularly impressed.



France is the land of mud in the winter. These soldiers are clearing, with brooms, the way to the trenches.—(Official.)

IMPEDING THE HUNS' ADVANCE.



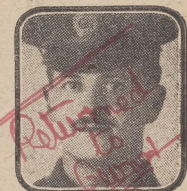
Germans in a troop train passing a damaged bridge in Italy which had been blown up by the Italians in their retreat.

DUTCH QUEEN'S MORNING RIDE.



Queen Wilhelmina of Holland with her mother and Princess Juliana taking a ride in the park at The Hague.

—OF THE DAY.



T. W. Burdham, who has been awarded Military Medal for repairing communication lines while under barrage fire.



Mrs. Archibald Weigall, appointed as surveyor of Food Consumption in the Palace Services.

**RUSSIA AND FRANCE:
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.**

IT appears, then, that the new Russian Government, Governmentlessness, or Anarchy, has definitely decided to repudiate all foreign loans; and Mr. Bonar Law has gallantly announced that the Treasury will take over the rights of holders of Russian Treasury bills issued by the Bank of England.

So ends an interesting chapter in European finance, European politics, and perhaps we may add (with Mr. Bonar Law) European morals as well.

A little more than twenty-five years ago, the visit of the French fleet to Cronstadt proclaimed to the world the fact of a military alliance between the third French Republic and the Russian autocracy.

Europe heard the "Marseillaise," that cosmopolitan tune now churned too on our barrel organs, played by the Tsar's military orchestra. It was a paradox in action. Always, from the very beginning, some Frenchmen disapproved. For it has been observed that, often enough, when a Republic allies itself with an Autocracy, it is not the Autocracy that becomes liberal, but rather the Republic that becomes more Autocratic. And so people fancied it would be and was in this instance.

We had French official opinion in those days lecturing the Poles and telling them to keep quiet, so as not to annoy the Tsar. We had French support for Russian meddling in China, in the Far East. We had French support of Russia when Russia refused to let Europe help Armenia. We had the Russian loans, composed of the savings of the French peasant and bourgeoisie. Russia certainly gained a good deal.

And what did France gain? She gained the privilege of keeping the Russian Government going financially. She gained the hope of Russian military assistance, were she attacked. She gained—what shall we call it?—a firmer standing against German aggression, which had shown itself anew in 1875, and in the "frontier incidents" later.

Then came the war. But, instead of France bringing Russia into it (as was supposed would be the case) Russia dragged in France: a Russia that had failed to profit, in military sense, by the loans. One Russia drags her in. Another Russia abandons her. And now the last excuse of this famous Alliance disappears also—the loan itself disappears.

For all her sacrifices, for all her faith and friendship, for all her money, for being dragged in the trail of Russian policy and brought into the Serbian conflict, France then gets—nothing? Well, let us remember all, and say: "Russia's military help during the German assault of 1914."

A tragic tale, indeed, once more most effectively illustrating the older diplomacy, the old brains of Metternichian Europe, linking Governments together without natural affinity, in bonds of money or interest misunderstood! Can we wonder as to-day we watch French public opinion—censor-suppressed—that it turns back and begins to regard this Alliance as one of the biggest blunders in French history?

And the Bolsheviks? Ah, they are 'new men' making history. And perhaps reading it? Perhaps remembering that, as the French Revolution was fixed and the Bourbons long excluded, almost entirely by the French peasant's fear that the Revolutionary land settlement and church property confiscation would be annulled, so the Russian revolution may be made permanent by endowing it thus with property stolen from France. A new Government with "Honour all obligations" as its motto will now have some trouble in getting back to power in Petrograd.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He alone deserves freedom who has day by day to fight for it.—Goethe.



Mrs. Onasley Rowley, who before her marriage was Lady Marjorie Cochrane.



New portrait of Miss Natalie Courtenay, daughter of Gen. Courtenay and cousin of Lord Devon.

PREMIER'S WIFE FILMED.

Mr. George's Surprise Speech—An Off-Recorded Play-Success.

Mrs. Lloyd George's zeal on behalf of her Welsh Heroes Memorial Fund is well known. And I now hear that it has carried her as far as consenting to appear in a film-drama to be shown for the benefit of its coffers. A well-known novelist will prepare the scenario, I am told.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

"Voyage of U 202."—The story of Freiherr Spiegel von zu Pechelsheim, of the German Navy, now a prisoner, grows more interesting every day, I find. He wrote a book called "The Voyage of U 202," wherein he boasted his longing to sink a hospital ship which he had "seen," and tried to make out was laden with troops.

The Sinkings.—Soon hospital ships began to be torpedoed, indeed! I learn from a distinguished naval officer that, confronted with this passage in his book after his capture, the lieutenant was completely taken aback, and remarked: "I did not see it myself. I was told it."

To Be Wed.—Miss Dorothy Bellew had many messages wishing her happiness yesterday when the news of her forthcoming marriage, exclusively announced in *The Daily Mirror*, was made known. There was quite

Cricketer's Wife.—Here is the Hon. Mrs. F. S. Jackson, who married the famous cricketer sixteen years ago, before which she was Miss Julia Harrison Broadbent. "Jackie" himself is now a Lieutenant-Colonel and commands a regiment, which an officer with his experience of captaining cricket teams would do very well. It will be remembered that the famous bat served in South Africa from 1900 till the peace of Vereeniging.

Seconded.—I see that Captain P. F. Warner appears in to-day's *London Gazette*. He who "recovered the Ashes" is now working for the Foreign Office.

Promoted.—Among the promotions in the R.N.V.R. yesterday I noticed the name of the Hon. J. R. B. Balfour. He is a half-brother of Lord Kinross.

Verb. Sap.—"There will be profiteers as long as there are burglars," Lord Rhonda said yesterday. "Umph!" commented a barrister friend of mine after an hour's wait in a queue, "Lord Rhonda forgot to add that burghery is a penal offence."

Not Satisfied.—I hear that the supporters of Premium Bonds are by no means satisfied with the committee's adverse report. So do not be surprised if an effort is made to debate the subject before the present session ends.

The Crime.—It happened at a London barracks that an officer, a friend of mine, going his rounds discovered the stables cat shut up in an unused room and mewing piteously. "What's this cat been doing?" he asked an N.C.O. "Absent without leave, sir," was the stolid answer.

No Hyphen.—I hope the Premier will not be tempted to hyphenate his now historic name. In the current "Who's Who" one looks in vain for him under G. He is found among the Ls.

In the Library.—I saw Miss Beatrice Haraden (of "Ships That Pass in the Night" fame) in Endell-street the other morning. She is working hard at the military hospital there; in the library, to be exact.

Votes for Peers.—Lord Galway, who wants votes for peers, sits as Baron Monckton. He is an A.D.C. to the King, for all that he cannot vote for a representative in Parliament. Under the Representation of the People Bill Lady Galway can.

American Bing.—It is on the cards, I heard yesterday, that Mr. Augustus Yorke (of "Potash and Perlmutter") will be the Bing brother of Broadway in the new revue at the Alhambra. Nothing is settled yet, however.

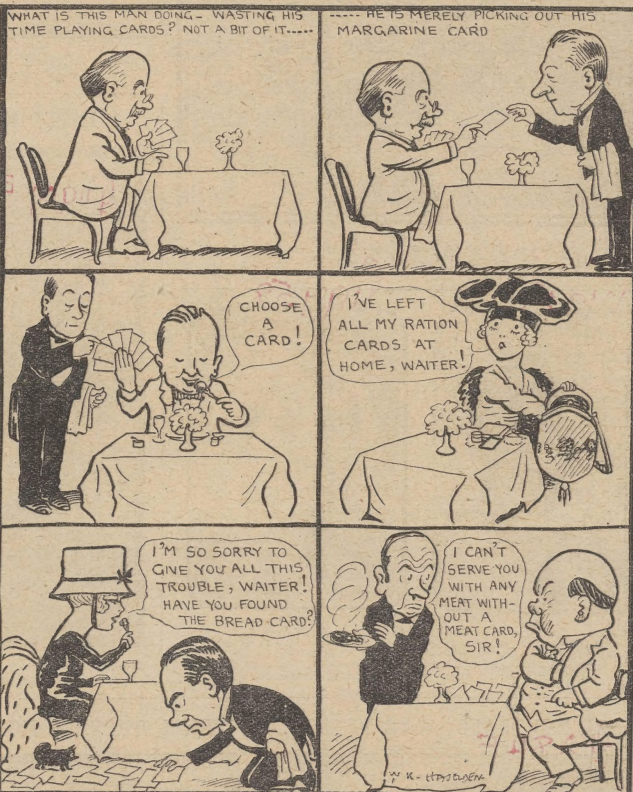
The Two Sergeants.—Sergeant Goddard seems to be peculiarly confident of beating Sergeant Dick Smith in his boxing match at the Ring on Monday week. His officers are backing him substantially.

Comedian and Writer.—Mr. David Barry does not look like this when you see him on the stage. In fact, this is how he appears when all dressed up in his special constable uniform and nowhere to go but on to his beat. When he is not being a "special," he acts and sings in "Yes, Uncle," at the Prince of Wales.

Refused.—I hear that Mr. Bernard Hishin has his managerial eye on some more theatres, having several plays he wants to produce. He told me, by the by, that "Inside the Lines" had been rejected by several managements before he put it on at the Apollo. Which just shows that you never know.

THE RAMBLER.

IN THE FUTURE: COUPONS FOR RESTAURANT MEALS.



Trying to grasp the complications of the threatened rationing system, our cartoonist pre-figures a series of typical "scenes" likely to be common in the coming days.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

told, and several notable people will support the Premier's wife in this novel enterprise. Let us wish her, and it, best of luck.

On the Screen.—You will remember that Mr. Lloyd George was filmed with the rest of Mr. Asquith's Cabinet on a certain memorable occasion. The new venture, however, will be different, it being a regular right-down screen-story with a plot.

A Birthday Present.—The most gratifying gift which Mr. Lloyd George had on his birthday was the way in which the House received his speech in secret session. Our elected legislators passed the second reading of the Man-Power Bill, after the Premier had spoken, without a division.

A Surprise Speech.—I happen to know that the Premier's entry into the debate was quite unexpected. Earlier in the evening a telephone message from the House to Downing-street had brought the reply that Mr. Lloyd George would not speak. However, he did!

a flutter of excitement among the company over the prevailing hymeneal atmosphere of the Lyric.

Red Tape.—Everybody I met was talking yesterday about Mr. Smallwood's maiden speech in the House of Commons. The revelations of this doably-bereaved father as to hospital red tape have sent a thrill of sympathy throughout the country.

A Second Bar.—Lieutenant Commander Arthur Asquith has added two bars to his D.S.O. very quickly. He gained the decoration last April and his first bar last July.

Irish Leader's Son.—In the Lobby yesterday I caught a glimpse of Captain William Archer Redmond in khaki and looking very fit. He has evidently recovered from the effects of his trench accident.

Lucky Veils.—My girl cousin met me for lunch yesterday wearing a veil in which was set her birth-month stone. She tells me they are supposed to be lucky.



Mr. David Burnaby.

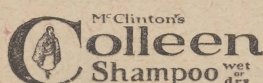


Make Your Hair Beautiful

WASH your hair to-night with Colleen Dry Shampoo—**the famous Shampoo made entirely from pure vegetable oil and plant ash.** Every succeeding or third evening, sprinkle a little of the Colleen Dry Shampoo into your hair, preparatory to the nightly brushing. Wash with the Wet Shampoo Powder at intervals of about two or three weeks.

In a surprisingly short time you will be delighted at the very noticeable improvement in the appearance of your hair, for Colleen Shampoo actually helps the hair to grow, making it luxuriant, attractive and fluffy, bringing out its natural tints and giving it the gloss you so much desire.

Others of McClinton's Principal Lines are: Colleen Soap, 6d. per tablet; Colleen Tooth Cream, 1/- per pot or tube; Colleen Tooth Powder, in tins, 9d. each; Colleen Dental Cream, in tubes, 9d. and 1/- each; Colleen Vanishing Cream, in jars, 1/- each; Colleen Toilet Powder, 1/-; Shaving Soaps, 6d. each; Colleen Hair Oil, 1/-; Colleen Hair Sticks, 9d. each; Colleen Shaving Cream, in pots or tubes, 9d. and 1/- each.



Price 2d. per packet; 7 packets 1/-

FREE—A generous sized sample cake of the world-famous Colleen Soap, 2oz. each, with copy of "The Colleen Book of British Beauty," sent on receipt of 2d. for packing and postage.

McCLINTON'S, LTD., (Dept. B.A.), DONAGHMORE, IRELAND.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI—(Ger. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. Today, at 2 and 8. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2.50. **AMBAASSADORS**—Today, 2.30. "The Wonder Tales." Nights, at 8.15. "Out of Hell." Reg. 2650. **APOLLO**—3.30 and 8.15. "Inside the Toleys." The Greatest of All Spy Plays. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. **COMEDY**—(Ger. 2780.) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Helly. Today, at 2 and 8. Mat., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15. **CRITERION**—The Celebrated Parca, "A Little Bit of Phil." At 2.30 and 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. **DALYS**—The Maid of the Mountains. Today, at 2. Every Evening, at 8. Matines, Tues., Sat., at 2. **DUKE OF YORK**—Evening, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 1.30 and 7.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. **DUKE OF YORK**—General Box, 2.50. Tel., Ger. 314 and Sat. at 2.30. The 13th Chair. Today, Ger. 314. **Gaiety**—(Ger. 2780.) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Helly. Today, at 2 and 8. Mat., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15. **GARRICK**—The Saving Grace. Matines, Daily, at 8.30. Evening, 8.15. **GLOBE**—(Ger. 8725.) "The Willow Tree." Last 2 performances. Today, 2.30 and 8.30. **NEW MARKET**—General Box, 2.50. Tel., Ger. 314. Every Evening (except Tues. and Fri.), at 8.30. **WIR MAJESTY'S**—The Saving Grace. Matines, Daily, at 8.30. Evening, 8.15. **KINGWAY**—Bromley Challenge in When Knights Were Bold. Even., Wed., Th., Sat., 2.15. Mat., Daily, 4.30. **LYCEUM**—Seven Days' Leave. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. Se. 30 to 40. **LYRIC**—Doris Keane in "Romance." 2.30 and 8.15. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Basil Sainsbury, Col. Humphreys. **MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES**, St. George's Hall, at 8 and 9. Magic and Meritment. 1s. to 5s. May 1545. **NEWPORT**—Peter Pan, by J. M. Barrie. Today, and Daily, at 2. To-night and Thurs. and Sat. Evenings, at 8. **GRAND OPERA**—The Grand Opera. Today, at 2.30 and 8. **PALACE**—Today, at 2 and 8. Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.15. **PLAYHOUSE**—2.30 and 8.30. The Yellow Ticket. Gladys Cooper, Allan Aynesworth. Mat., W., Th., Sat., 2.30.

THE REMEMBERED KISS

BY AN ANONYMOUS AUTHOR.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LORNA PETERSON, who tells the story, is left a huge fortune on condition that she marries **PATRICK LOUGHLAND**. When Lorna meets him she recognises him as a gentleman housebreaker who encountered her six years before, with whom she has since been in love. He does not, however, recognise her, and proposes to marry her solely as a business arrangement to obtain the legacy. He brings his brother Harry to dinner at her house.

PATRICK'S BROTHER.

HARRY LOUGHLAND was quite unlike his half-brother—thin, not very tall, possessing dark, piercing eyes that turned in a direction many times during dinner. He looked intellectual, and spoke slowly, almost as if in his mind he was choosing the correct word before giving it utterance.

I sat between him and Mr. Loughland—Patrick, I mean—at dinner, and was too nervous to eat anything.

Father and Rupert were very cheerful; in fact, everyone seemed to talk a great deal, except me; and, in spite of Adele's frock and my bunch of cherry-pie, Patrick Loughland seemed to take less notice of me than ever before. The only time he turned to deliberately address me was when he asked if I rode horse-back.

"Lorna is taking riding lessons now," interpolated mother, with not the least haste or embarrassment in her voice; she really sounded as if she were stating a fact. "She is getting quite proficient already."

"Indeed!" said Patrick, and then lost all interest in me.

Mother said, when later we were alone in the drawing-room: "I shall 'phone Heston's livery stables first thing to-morrow morning and arrange about some riding lessons for you. Patrick will probably wish to live in Ireland for a greater part of the year, and everybody rides there."

"I don't want to learn," I said. "I am sure I should be frightened to death if anybody put me on a horse."

Mother did not argue, but I knew she meant to get her own way.

"It's a pity you didn't persevere with your music," she said after a little while. "Think how delightful it would be if you were able to play your husband's accompaniments."

My cheeks burned as I turned away; the words "your husband" had given me a queer little shiver. And because I longed with all my foolish heart to be able to play his accompaniments I said: "I don't care for music—I never did."

"It's a good thing we haven't all the same tastes," was all mother said, quite calmly.

She took up a book and left me to myself, and presently Rupert and Harry Loughland came in. From the room on the other side of the hall I could still hear father and Patrick talking, and occasional clink of glasses punctuating the conversation, and there was a little nervous pulse beating up in my throat.

Harry Loughland came and sat down beside me all the evening. I had been trying to make up my mind whether I was going to like him or not, but now, as he sat down beside me, I knew instantly that I most emphatically was not!

After to-night I shall be able to sincerely congratulate Patrick; he commenced, smoothly. "Why—after to-night?" I faltered.

"Because now I have seen you," he answered deliberately.

I said "Oh!" rather foolishly, and a silence followed.

"I hope you will be happy," said Harry Loughland again.

"Thank you," I replied, and the silence fell once more.

"If you will forgive me for saying so," he went on, after a moment, "that is a most charming frock you are wearing."

I felt myself colouring, but it was more with mortification than pleasure. Why was it that this man should have noticed and approved my gown when the man for whose sake I wore it did not make no comment, and not even seemed to see it at all?

"Thank you," I said. "I haven't worn it before this evening." I added impulsively.

In honour of your engagement—naturally," he said.

His voice was quite calm, and the words ordinary enough; yet I had an uncomfortable feeling that there was some underlying meaning in them. I took the remark lightly away again.

"No—no, I'm afraid I can't do anything like that." He smiled.

"One does not need to be useful as well as ornamental," he said. I looked up at him.

"I don't pretend to be ornamental, either," I said bluntly.

"No," he answered me. "Possibly that is why you succeed so admirably."

I returned no answer, for I felt that there was mockery in his suave words.

Rupert had gone to the piano; he was asking Patrick to sing and, to my surprise, Patrick was refusing.

He didn't feel like it, he declared; if we would excuse him—

"Oh, but that is asking too much," mother said. "Please—just one song!—to make us all happy."

He surrendered then, and sorted a song from a scrap lying on the piano.

I heard Rupert object to the choice—

"That's not that thing—I can't stand the words—"

Patrick laughed.

"Rubbish! I like it—there's a good swing to the tune, and a lot of common sense in the words as well, if you look at them in the right way."

Rupert shrugged his shoulders, and the argument ended.

It was a hurried little song; I give you the words here because to me they seemed to depict something of what Patrick was feeling as he sang in an abandon of recklessness that seemed just like the spirit of the words and the rollicking tune.

Eat, drink and be merry,
For to-morrow we surely die:
'Tis the only toast for a man to drink
When love has put him by.

Eat, drink and be merry,
And forget her eyes so blue:
Why should you waste your time in regrets
When you know she has none for you?

Eat, drink and be merry,
For to-morrow—your lips are dumb;
Away with pretence, and tell the world
That you and I cannot describe how I felt.

The song ended up with a crashing chord in a minor key, but while Rupert was still dwelling on it with the loud pedal down I slipped away.

I was sure that song had deliberately been sung at me and I cannot describe how I felt.

I stood outside in the hall, too wretched to care where I went or what I did. I hated my pretty new frock; I hated the part of myself that had been so anxious to please this man who cared less for me than for a lost stranger.

Eat, drink and be merry,
For to-morrow we surely die.

The hateful words of the song mocked me as I stood there in the empty hall. The first stabbing pain passed, a burning resentment taking its place.

THE RING.

I WOULD not go back to the drawing-room, of that I was determined. I moved slowly towards the stairs. Just as I reached them the door behind me opened and shut again quickly, and, turning round, I saw Patrick Loughland. I wanted to speak to Lorna, he said, calmly. "There is nobody in the library," he added.

He did not ask me to follow him, but I did, and he shut the door.

"I've brought you a ring," he said. "I hope you will like it. The man at the shop said he would change it if you did not."

I took the little white box and opened it with the blood flooding my face.

"Sapphires!" I said, breathlessly. "Oh, how did you know they were my favourite stones?"

I asked my mother, he answered coolly.

"Oh," I said, slipping the ring on a finger; "it's very pretty."

You might as well put it on the right finger," said Patrick with a smile. He took my hand in his and slipped the ring on my engaged finger.

"What's the matter?" he asked abruptly. "You're trembling, from head to foot."

"Nothing—I'm cold, that's all," I said in a panic. It seemed to me that he must realise whenever he touched me that I loved him; as if my whole being were just one vibrant avowal of it; but he dropped my hand and turned away.

"I'm glad I've been able to see you alone," he said rather awkwardly. "I've been thinking about—something you said to me the other night—about—when we are married."

Yes.

"And I wanted to tell you," he went on, "that I—I shan't make any exactions on you at all, do you understand? You'll be just as free as when you were a girl, and you can do as you like, go where you like—"

He waited as if expecting an answer.

"Thank you," I said with icy lips.

"Oh, not at all," he returned, awkwardly. "It's the fairest way. You see, it isn't as though there was any question of affection—between us, is it?"

No, I said. He looked relieved.

"I am glad to hear that," he said. "I've told you; I hope perhaps you'd feel happier about it. . . . I hope you do."

I forced myself to smile.

"Oh, I do—much happier," said a voice which I supposed was mine. I wonder now that I managed to speak at all, for at that moment there was death in my heart as surely as if he had pierced it with a knife.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

DO NOT GO TO BED ILL WITH A RUPTURE. You Can Cure Yourself.

All the important discoveries in connection with the Healing Art are not made by professional medical men. There are exceptions, and one of these is the truly wonderful discovery made by an old and clever old Sea Captain—Captain Collings. After suffering himself for a great many years from a double rupture, with the doctors said he was incurable, he decided, rather than give way to absolute despair, to devote all his time and energies to try to discover a cure for himself, and by making all sorts of investigations, reading numerous works on rupture, etc., he made himself practically a



rupture specialist without finding what he needed, until, quite by accident, he stumbled across the very thing he had been looking for so long, and not only was he cured, but he discovered that he was not ill, but his discovery was tested over and over again on all sorts of rupture cases, with the result that they also were absolutely cured, and the sufferers knew the joy once more of perfect health and the glorious freedom of going about without a truss.

Possibly you may have read about these wonderful cures in the newspapers. If you have not, you will be glad to learn that Captain Collings offers to send to every sufferer from rupture full particulars of his marvellous discovery free of charge, so that they can cure themselves as he and hundreds of others have been cured.

The nature of this wonderful cure is so simple that it is effected without pain or inconvenience. The ordinary occupations of life can be followed whilst it is acting, and it completely CURES—not merely relieves—so that trusses are no longer needed, the risk of surgical operations is abolished, and the affected part becomes as sound and as strong as ever it was before.

Arrangements have been made so that all readers of this paper suffering from rupture will be supplied with full particulars of this invaluable discovery without cost, and it is to be hoped that all who read it are acting, and it completely CURES—not merely relieves—so that trusses are no longer needed, the risk of surgical operations is abolished, and the affected part becomes as sound and as strong as ever it was before.

FREE TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 2222), 32, Theobalds-road, London, W.C. 1.

Dear Sirs,—Send me free the information and Test that I may cure my Rupture. (Write plainly.)

Name

Address

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

PRINCE OF WALES—Even., at 8. "Yes, Uncle." New musical comedy. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2. **PRINCES**—Carmichael. All operetta. Nightly, at 8. Mat., Mon. Wed., Sat., 8.30. Ger. 3400. **QUEEN'S**—Evenings, at 8.30. "Brewster's Millions." Percy Hutchinson. **QUEEN'S**—Kiss for Cinderella. by J. M. Barrie. Daily, at 2.30. Percy Hutchinson, Hilda Trevelyan. **ROYALTY**—Daily, at 8. "The Girl of the Night and Thurs. and Sat., 8.15. "Don't Rude. Iri Hoey." **ST. JAMES**—Charles and Anne. Last 2 Performances. Today, 2.30 and 8. Popular Prices. (Ger. 2905). **ST. JAMES**—Mr. Napoleon Lambert's Season. Thurs. next, Jan. 23. A Romantic Comic Opera. Valentine. **ST. MARTIN'S**—"Sleeping Partners." Even., 8.30. Mat., 8.15. 30. Seymour Hicks, Madge Lessing. **SAVOY**—Evenings, at 8. "The Private Secretary." Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. **THEATRE**—"The Girl of the Night and Thurs. and Sat., 8.15. "Don't Rude. Iri Hoey." **VAUDEVILLE**—"Cheer!" Harry Gratton's Record Revue. Matines, Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**—Matines, daily, 8.15. Blücher in Fairyland. Ellaline Terris as Bluebell. **COLISEUM**—The Great Escape. A Double Escape. Violet Vanbrugh, Lydia Kyska. A Double Escape. **EMPIRE**—Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. "Here's the Thing." Ethel Levey, George Clarke, Jay Laurier. **HIPPODROME**—Daily, 2.30, 8.30. Last week. Albert de Courville. "The Girl of the Night and Thurs. and Sat., 8.15. "Don't Rude. Iri Hoey." **PALLADIUM**—2.30, 8.10. Little Tich, Ernie Fothergill and Co., Nell Kenyon, Bransby Williams, Ella Shields.

PERSONAL.

NOT ill. Very tired often. Fond love—Juliet. **BARNET**—Same day, place, time, train. Will explain. **DEAREST**—Am always with you, ever thinking, hoping, all love. **LING**—Many happy returns, beloved. Write Charing-cross—D. **CARMEX**—Letter received. All forgiven. Send address and news 75A. **J.H.L.**—Received letters, home wounded, write, Carlyle Hub, Piccadilly. **GEORGE**—Just heard. Write explaining, giving address in strict confidence, care of N. T. O., S. W. India Dock—Uncle 14. **LADIES** are wanted for the Royal Naval Air Service as Motor Drivers; no matter what capacity you are in as long as you can drive a motor car. You can do so as a qualified driver—Apply The Motor Drivers' Licensed Employment Bureau, 11, Strand, London, W.C. 2. (Blood to Hammerhead and take train to our door.) **FILM ACTING**—Beginners wanted. Apply for Free Guide, Victoria Studio, 36, Rattlebone, London, E.C. 4. **HAIR**—permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st., W.1. **LADIES**—Gent's Clothes purchased—Pearce's, 133, Gray's Inn-st., London.

THE PLAY-THE-MAN BILL: BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

Daily Mirror

WOMEN WHO WORK WHILE MEN FIGHT.

NEW ARMY AWARDS.



T. Lieut. Com. A. M. Asquith, D.S.O., R.N.V.R., has been awarded a second bar to D.S.O.



T. Surg. W. J. McCracken, D.S.O., M.C., has a bar to his D.S.O.



Art. Capt. C. S. R. Webb, R.C., has been awarded a bar to his new Military Cross.



T. Capt. A. S. K. Anderson, M.C., M.B., R.A.M.C., who has been awarded the D.S.O.

PREMIER AND THE WORKERS.



Trade unionists awaiting Mr. Lloyd George's arrival at the Mun-Power Conference in the Central Hall, Westminster.

RAG TIME IN HOSPITAL.



Mr. Percy Kahn and Miss Lilian Hoare are giving ragtime duets at military hospitals.



Girls at work welding wireless aerials.



Making mooring ropes for observation balloons.



The women in the above photograph are seen making the network for an observation balloon.

In all departments of industry the women of Britain are working with might and main for the benefit of the fighters on sea, shore and sky. Above girls are seen manufacturing observation balloons.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PASSING THEM HOME TO "BLIGHTY."



A group of German officers at Venlo, on the German-Dutch frontier, checking passports before the repatriated prisoners proceed on their journey to England.



Miss Peggy Carlisle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Carlisle, who marries Temp. Surg. C. E. Kindeley, R.N., to-day.



The Countess of Bradford, who has been doing a great deal of war work since the commencement of the war.